And there he paused for a mo ment and took Anne in his arms and kissed her before they went the again, she laughing and happy is a child and he with the sorrow of all the world in his heart. His wandering, reckless life, his care-ess, misspent youth, seemed to walk with him that sunny morning ind mock him.

"Look where we have led you!"
they seemed to say. "Look where
you might have been but for us!" they walked home through village they met Fernie com-eut of the little postoffice. I impossible for him not to have een them, but he passed them with eyes steadily averted and with-any acknowledgment. Fortune Hunter turned white

the lips, and for a moment pair filled his heart. He hardly more a homeless outcast.

ously happy. She felt as if by some "I wish that today might, never miracle the man she loved had been end." he said.

essig. He wandered round the way down the road with them when room, coming back to where she sat they left.

"Aren't they dears?" she asked boked down at her. A wave of sitterest rebellion rose in his heart. Hunter were walking home alone. "Don't you like them, John?"

wondered. Was it his fault that take had thrown his life into both into the river with pleasure to take was readed of into the river with pleasure. fate had thrown his life into both into the river with pleasure crooked pathways, instead of into today," he answered moodily. the fair way where this girl walked? Why had he been born into the world to love her only to lose her?

In his heart he knew that the both into the river with pleasure today," he answered moodily. "John!" His hot eyes met hers. "I could; this was my day, and they have spoiled it."

Her eyes softened. "I ought to be angry with you for speaking."

THE GUMPS-IT'S ON THE WAY



A Full Page of "The Gumps," in Four Colors, in the Comic Section of The Sunday Herald.

Anne's indignant exclamaAnne's indignant exclamaThe whole world had gone set face. "What are you thinking thrown them into the river too."

before his eyes.

Anne turned and smiled into his ly—well, perhaps I could have thrown them into the river too."

onsidered himself to be a man with any chance?" she asked, in mock teady nerves, but as the day word seriousness. "I know you've been in he felt himself going all to with me nearly all day and so—"

Anne seemed to have forgotten round her, holding her so that she all the world. We've got tomorrow, her fear. She was almost deliriould not see his face.

ously happy. She felt as if by some "I wish that today might never He made no reply, and she went

his eyes.

"Geoffry Foster is coming to dinner tonight." she said during the last day, and snatching away a
afternoon. "I didn't ask him; uncle precious hour.

liked them, but he cursed them now stairs, but the Fortune Hunter made no attempt to go to his room.

He had no intention of changing

end of this day would see him once about my friends like that," she said. "But when you put it so nice-

black before his eyes.

For he knew now that his luck had indeed falled him. And that, although last night in Fernie's cottage he had played his trump card, he had none the less lost the game.

The Truth at Last.

The Fortune Hunter had always considered himself to be a man with any chance?" she asked in mock.

Anne slipped a hand into his "Never mind, dear; anyone would He came back, he put him arms think today was the last day in

He made no reply, and she went miracie the man she loved had been given back to her, with all her doubts and fears swept aside.

There were still shadows lying in the background of her memory. but now she was content to wait. Some day he would explain everything to her and in the meanting state of the said soft to her and in the meanting state.

He made no reply, and she were no coaxingly: "I'll run up and change for dinner now. I suppose it must make myself look smart, as but now she was content to wait. Some day he would explain everything to her and in the meanting state."

He made no reply, and she were no reply and she were no reply, and she were no reply and she were no repl she would trust him.

The Fortune Hunter moved away,
She was too much blinded by her catching his breath hard. He knew own sunshine to see the cloud in the Gregorys slightly and rather his eyes.

did. I wish he was not coming." But they stayed to tea, and Anne, His clothes for Foster or any other man the sun was already rink-Hunter was suffering, chatted away, flushed with the hurry she had g and shadows creeping up over showed them round the garden, made, she found him sitting on the gathered some flowers for them, arm of the big couch in the draw-The Fortune Hunter rose rest- and insisted on walking part of the ing-room, an unlighted cigar be-

on the floor. "Why-Joh prise, then stopped, as the Fortune Hunter rose to his feet. There was a strange expression in his exas, and his face was quite colorless. He drew her into the room and shut the door; he kept his arms around her, and when he spoke his voice was broken up with uncontrollable

To be Continued Tomorrow

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

WHERE ARE THE OLD SONGS?

so merrily over the pair of swinging doors, with the gent in apron behind the mahogany singing tenor?

"How can I bear to leave thee? How doth the parting grieve me-I go where duty calls me-No matter what befalls me-Farew-e-l-l-Farew-e-l-, My own t-r-u-e l-o-v-e, Farew-e-l-l, Farewe-l-l-l-l-l,

"Swe-e-e-et Adoline, For you I pine.

Will y-o-u be mine. Swe-e-e-et Ado'ine. And, in the old days, did anvisody small hours without hearing:

Fair weather When g-0-0-0-0-d fellows get to With a stein on the ta-a-a-ble.

And a go-o-o-o-o-d song ringing For generations this old classic held the boards and any man who

could not sing at midnight was a piker, whether he had a voice or pixer, whether he had a voice or not. Where are the songs of yes-terday? Something has happened to them. They are gone—and for-gotten?

Let us hope so.

Marcelette. Faust has devoted his whole life working and making money. He

By ROY K. MOULTON.

What has become of "that barber shop chord" which used to-ring

My o-w-n t-r-u-e l-o-v-e."

And the other classic which did is a respected and successful citizen.

Wonderful duty for several centohim and suggests that he live. Getting into one of his motor cars he goes to a roof garden and meets Margaret. They understand each other—that is, she gets him. The

other—that is, she gets nim. The love story turns quickly into tragedy. Margaret's mother advises her daughter not to be foolish and her brother seeks out Faust and tries to blackmail him. Margaret's mind does not wander through love and suffering, but a lawyer is con-sulted. In fact, her mind becomes remarkably clear.

remarkably clear.

In the finale we find Margaret in possession of a goodly sum of gold and Faust returns to his work with some of his reputation gone.

Mephistopheles looks around for another victim. -Marcel Steinbrugge

Mail robbers just the other day Obtained a million flat. We'd like to know if they must pay An income tax on that

1921 Revision Breathes there a man with soul Who never to himself hath raid.
As in the "rough" his golf ball sped:

-Saul Charles Edwin Gordon Motorcyclist Thrown 50 Feet in Fatal Smash

CUMBERLAND, Md., Oct. 3 .- The Corrigansville road yesterday by a motorist who was driving a Kelly-Springfield test car, who removed the body to the home of Clites' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Clites,

Clites was thrown fifty feet from his motorcycle, which struck a tele-graph pole, at the bottom of a grade on a sharp curve. His skull was fractured and his neck broken. No one witnessed the accident, but the driver who found the body said a man had whizzed by him on a motorcycle a short breakneck speed.

BETHESDANS PLAN LEWIS MEMORIAL

BETHESDA, Md., Oct. 3.—Mont-gomery County friends of Dr. John L. Lewis, who died during the world war as a result of overwork, have taken steps to perpetuate his memory and will erect in this neighbor hood a permanent memorial. The exact form of the memorial has not been decided upon and will be gov-erned by the amount of funds, which will be raised by popular subscrip-

The committee in charge is com-posed of Dr. Larkin W. Glazebrook, Francis C. Wallace, Walter E. Perry, Miss Bessie E. Hodges and Miss El-

Gray-Abbot Wedding

LYNCHBURG, Va., Oct. 3 — Mr. and Mrs. James Parks Gray have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mary Gray, to John Lewis Abbot, of Lynchburg, the ceremony having been celebrated in city, and Arthur Ericson, of New York City June 24. ver, Colo., were married Sa

served by the local Red Cross so-ciety for its annual membership tor of St. Margaret's Epis

to interfere with this w ill have to pay for your rashness."
"How much?" Bernard asked.
"Twenty-five dollars," replied the

Morning, Judge!

Court &choes by Rudolph Perkins

One evening Bernard Wells asked

his sweetheart, Irene Curry, to take

supper with him at a near-by food

to eat anything at home.

Fernard took her word for all this. He went on about his daily evening pastime of knocking a pool

one mentioned the fact that he had seen Irene in a chop-sucy place

informed her trate lover that sh

"Now," said Bernard as he stonn

punch in the jaw as long as you are to. No woman kin fool wid me en git by wid it."

"Absolutely no excuse for your conduct," said the judge to scrapper, "It was none of your business.

with a stranger.

in South Washington

scrap that followed.

"The next time I'll double Announcement Is Made Mrs. Virginia H. Jordan

Marries Arthur Ericson

LYNCHBURG, Va., Oct. 2.-M. Virginia Hurt Jordan, daught Mr. and Mrs. William Hurt. of afternoon at the residence Lynchburg Red Cross.

LYNCHIURG, Va., Oct. 3.—The ward Anderson, at Woodley apar week of November 11 will be ob-

The Boys' Daily Herald "Achievement is the only patent of nobility in the modern world."—Ex-President Woodrow Wilson.

Price Free With The Big Herald

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1921.

School Savings

For Drive Here By HOWARD MORAN.

Vice President, American Secur-ity and Trust Co. The editor of your page has been kind enough to ask me to write a short article on School Savings, as I have had the honor of being made chairman of such

committee by the worthy president of the District of Columbia Banking Association. This subject has been agitated for a number of years, but it has only been in the last ten years that any progress has been made. In France, they have had a school savings system for at least fifty years, and it is a real part of the education of the child from the time he first attends school, this being

one of the reasons why the French nation is considered the thriftiest country in the world. Saving becomes a habit, providing we require ourselves to sacrifice a little to do it, and you boys should start early in life to lay aside a small portion of any allowance received from your parents, or preferably some part of what you are able to earn, as it is well for each of you to have some little occupation either at home or on outside from which you may derive an income and at the same time acquire some knowledge of business. It is far best to first put aside the amount you

intend to save regularly, and then use what is left for proper The plan which has been outour local school authorities, provides for the saving of your pennies, nicktes, dimes and quarters, or more if you so desire. A card is to be given to each child who desires, and signifies his intention to save, with his name and address thereon. Stamps in the amount this card, and when the amount on the card reaches \$1 you should, or when the amount should, or when the amount reaches \$5 you must open an acount with some bank in the District of Columbia, you to select your own bank. The reaon for this requirement is that he money is then placed on an interest-bearing account, and you will receive a regular passfor it, which will stimu-

late your desire and pride to save for I know I was mighty proof boy when I had my first The work of the installation of this system is to be under the supervision of my committee, and we will have a collector, or collectors, go from school to school on certain designated days and receive from the pupils their savings, and at the same time give them the stamps above mentioned and see that

War Orphans'

French School

Is U.S. Pattern

General Pershing's visit to

Copyright 1921.

Body Prepares Quage Brown Story Jalk By Judge Willis Brown

Finders--Keepers "Lost ball! Lost ball! Finders-Keepers!"
The boys scrambled about the field looking for the ball. 'I got it, I got it," shouted one boy.

Thus it was Jim's ball, and Frank, former owner, walked home with Jim-"finders-keepers" winner-considering only that he was unlucky and Jim lucky. The Finders-Keepers game plan originated with boys.

They play it in the open. Many men and women, themselves honest, play this game without the consent of the loser. I left my folding typewriter in a street car. Finders-Keepers. It was not turned in to the lost and found

department of the street car company. It was not advertised in the lost and found columns of the A very estimable woman who possessed an unusual share of diamond rings, said this to a number of friends who admired

"I found this ring two years ago in the bleachers at a ball game I attended." "Didn't the owner advertise for it?" questioned one.

"I'm sure I don't know," replied the finder.
"Didn't you put an ad in the paper?" inquired another.
"Why no. We left the city that same day and I didn't have time to bother. If I was careless enough to lose anything at a game I would never expect to see it again-Finders-Keepers, you know," and the woman laughed. She thought she was honest. Umbrellas are usually kept by the finders-all honest folks.

I know a man whom the conductor on the street car neglected as he gathered the fares. The man did not offer to pay and left the car, laughingly stating that that was the first free ride Then, discovering he left his umbrella on the car, he rushed to the phone and notified the lost and found office.

recovered his umbrella and berated folks for being dishorest-Finders-Keeepers. I purchased a five cent weekly magazine of a boy and gave

I forgot the change. I had walked one block when the boy overtook me and said:

"Here mister, you forgot your change."

"Why didn't you keep it for a tip?" I said.

"Oh, I get tips lots of times, but you didn't mean to tip me.

You just forgot," he said. I thanked the boy for his courtesy but did not praise him for honesty, no more than I would have commended him because

his face was clean. But I did purchase other papers and magazines from him, occasionally tipped the boy, and he did not refuse the tips. Neither of us ever mentioned the nickel he returned to me

He had forgotten it because it was natural to return money I had not forgotten, even though I never mentioned the in-

Finders Keepers-A fair game when both loser and seeker agree—as boys do.
Finders Keepers—A questionable kind of honesty when the finder keeps the article—and the loser doesn't know.

Nearly every large city in the

United States has adopted some plan of school savings and found it very effective, and I hope in time, and believe, that the teach.

ing of thrift will become one of the regular studies in our schools.

of us who were boys at one time,

I am sure you boys, like all

they are properly attached to the cards. Funds so received are then deposited by this committee with the local banks, and only through these collectors can the money be withdrawn, it being possible for the children to withdraw any part of their savings upon proper notice.

Foch to the United States serve as reminders of a vocational school for war orphans near Paris. This institution keeps constantly before the French orphan boys under its protection the sentiment and friendship that have long united France and America. This boys' school, founded at

France and the trip o

Champagne, near the historic city of Fontainebleau, is called the Lafayette School, and one of the little summer houses on the state has been named "Pavillon Pershing," while the other is called "Pavillon Washington."
This grouping of names of famous Americans, which is calculated to stimulate interest in the United States on the part of the young students, is further strengthened by the fact that the school children of America, through the medium of the American Red Cross, supplied the funds to buy the prop erty for the school and substantial donations were made by in-dividual Americans. The Junior American Red Cross is also responsible for a subsidy given to farm school attached to the

Pittsburgh Farm School The boys of the Lafayette hool range from 9 to 14 years of age on entrance, and are re ceived as pupils for not less than one year, and not more than three years. All branches of the well as farming. The lads live in a big, old-fashioned which was formerly a Celestine which was formerly a remodelet convent. It has been remodeled and many conveniences installed, including modern bathrooms. They have their meals in a large dining room on the ground floor, which looks very comfortable with its big open fireplaces at either end. In addition to their workshop, they have a classroom and a room for study in the evening. They sleep in a large dormitory on the second floor.

It is not all work and no play at the Lafayette School, and here, again, is a reminder of America, for the boys take their greatest delight in playing baseball, football and basketball.

have visions of being men of affairs one of these days, and have in mind some profession, trade or business that you hope to adopt as your life's work, and it therefore behooves each and every one of you to save as above indicated, for after all, the most important thing for success in life is the necessary funds for your start in your chosen profession, trade or busi-

What Stout Women Will Wear for Fall

Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts

In Especially Featured Groups, Emphasizing Excellent Quality and Low Prices

For the stout woman, expert designers have deftly adapted the ultra-modish in apparel and built it on those long, becoming lines that really do slenderize the figure.

Unusually priced, yet with no sacrifice of those little elegancies, that nicety of line, which one usually associates with only higher priced apparel, are these singled out here for special attention.

The complete assortments point out very definitely the advantage of making your selections now in the Special Size Section, Third floor,

You Wear a Coat a Long Time

-for that reason you will appreciate the advantage and excellent qualities offered in this collection of coats. Attractively priced, \$70.

New coats display novel stitching and boast of large collars, that may be worn open now or later with one's furs. Soft deep pile' fabrics, excellent tailoring, with its attention to the little details of good workmanship, add further to emphasize the splendid values.

Tailored Tricotine Coats, \$65

Strictly man-tailored models of fine tricotine, in navy blue. Showing the slashed back with inverted slot seams—the slashed sides, finished with bias strappings and embroidered crow tacks. Most models have one or more tailored inset pockets, notch collar and narrow belts. An unusual feature in some is the light colored lining in the waist part of the coat, which protects your fine blouse.

Afternoon Dresses of Canton Crepe, \$65

-typify the slenderizing tendency of the Autumn mode. The dropped surplice, with the much talked about uneven hem -the influence of the Directoire mode seen in the handsome model, effectively trimmed with applique of gray georgette, nail heads and gray silk embroideryand the low waisted dress, with draped overskirt of georgette crepe, appliqued in flowers of georgette outlined in silk embroidery.

Separate Skirts, Smartly Pleated, \$22.50

The separate skirt has become quite indispensable to the woman of today. Nothing is smarter for street wear, and the sportswoman finds it equally practical in her field. Smart plaid, checked and striped Prunellas in handsome color combinations; conservative models in navy gabardine, and dress skirts of navy or black silk faille offer splendid choice for every wearing occasion.

Sweaters in Extra Sizes

All the new weaves and colorings in Jerseyr Wool, Silk and Fiber Silk, in sizes 48 to 54, are now shown in the Sweater Section, Third floor.

Moodward & Tothrop